THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4791. *Wednesday, April* 26, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were Sheridan Knowles's new Drama, called *Brian Boroihme, The Two Pages of Frederick the Great,* and Webster's laughable Farce, called *The Modern Orpheus.* The latter piece is an adaptation (and a very clever one) of the last act of a French Vaudeville, called *Jeune et Vielle,* in which Jenny Vertpré, played at the St. James's Theatre last season.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Opera of *Cinderella* was performed here last night, the part of *Cinderella* by Mrs. Wood. It was followed by the amusing Interlude of *My Neighbour's Wife,* which was acted in the best possible manner. Cooper, Meadows, Bartley, and Miss Taylor, sustained their original characters, and played up to each other admirably. The evening's entertainments concluded with the Melo-drama called *Valentine and Orson.* Taglioni, who will appear at this Theatre in the course of next week, took her farewell benefit at the Academie Royale de Musique, in Paris, on Saturday last. The house was crammed in every part, and presented the most animated spectacle; the parterre on this occasion was divided into stalls at a pound each, and principally filled with elegantly dressed women, a rare sight in a French Theatre. The Queen, with all the Princes and Princesses, of the Royal Family, were present, with the exception of the Duke of Orleans, and remained till the performance terminated at half-past one on Sunday morning. Taglioni was almost smothered with flowers in wreaths and bouquets. During the performance of *La Sylphide,* an accident occurred which caused great consternation, both on the stage and among the audience, in the scene where the Sylphides float and hover in the air, the cords which suspended two of the dancers broke, and the poor girls were precipitated to the ground, but although they fell from a great height, miraculous to say they did not suffer any material injury.

On Wednesday, in last week, a well dressed young man named John East, was brought up to Union Hall, charged with creating a disturbance in the Surrey Theatre on the previous night. It appeared that he jumped upon the stage, made a rush to T. P. Cooke, who was acting a nautical character, and giving a hitch to his own trousers, exclaimed "Do you think that you are a sailor? I'll do the character as well myself if the people will only let me." He afterwards jumped into a private box from whence he was obliged to be removed by main force. The prisoner expressed great contrition, and said he had exceeded the

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bounds of moderation at dinner, and did not know what he was about. The manager not wishing to press the charge he was liberated, on making an apology.

The Birmingham Musical Festival will be held this year on the 19th of September, and three following days. The engagements well comprise all the leading talent of the country, combined with a number of the most distinguished Continental performers, and the arrangements generally are such as to ensure a meeting second in splendour and effect to none that has ever taken place in England. The Right Honorable Lord Willoughby de Broke is the president of the year.

Boswell, in his Life of Johnson, says " Mrs. Thrale and I had a dispute whether Shakspeare or Milton had drawn the most admirable picture of a man. I was for Shakspeare; Mrs. Thrale for Milton; and after a fair hearing, Johnson decided for my opinion. I cited the passage in which *Hamlet* describes his father; Mrs. Thrale that in which Milton portrays Adam."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste,&economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is Perring's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—&light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with Barnett's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music - astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best o the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester quare—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to Brett's in Drury Lane, (No.109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines;* when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a *single* bottle of *Brett's British Cognac.*—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN.
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, MrHUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno,.....Mr HENRY,
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS,

After which, the First Act of the popular Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Albert, Mr F. COOKE,
Theodore, MrBRINDAL, Nicolo, MrMEADOWS,
Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Allessandro Massaroni, ... Mr COOPER,
Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Carlotti, Mr HEALY, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Matteo, Mr HOWELL.
Officer, Mr S. JONES, Servant. Mr MEARS,
Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

To which will be added, the 2nd Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas..... Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada.....Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (aDancer of theOpera)Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna ..... Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the First Act of Auber's Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Don Alphonso, Mr DURUSET,
Lorenzo, Mr MEARS, Selva, Mr HONNER,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Fenella, Madame P. GIUBILEI,

A BOLERO, by Master and Miss MARSHALL,

To-morrow, Richard the Third, with One Act of Der Freischutz, and The Beggar's Opera.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Duncan, King of Scotland, ... Mr THOMPSON,
Malcolm, Mr Worrall, Donalbain, Miss Deither,
Macbeth, Mr MACREADY,
Banquo.....Mr G. BENNETT,
Macduff, Mr PBITCHARD,
Fleance, Miss LANE, Lenox, Mr HARRIS
Rosse, Mr J. WEBSTER,
First Officer, Mr JONES, Second ditto, Mr RAY,
Seyton, Mr Bender, Physician, Mr Huckel.
Lady Macbeth, Mrs W. WEST,
Gentlewoman ..... Miss NICHOLSON,
Witches—Hecate, Mr RANSFORD,
First Witch, ... Mr TILBURY,
Second Witch, Mr WEBSTER,
Third Witch .... Mr ROSS.

After which, (for the 9th Time) a new Farce, called

The Modern Orpheus

Or, Music the Food of Love !

Achilles Dumont, a retiring Musician, Mr FARREN,
Picote.....(a retired Physician).....Mr TILBURY,
Philippe ..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Madame Picote, Mrs GLOVER,
Cecile, Miss LEE, Jaquette, Miss NICHOLSON

To conclude with, the Drama of

QUASIMODO.

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost,.... .....Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest,.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr PRITCHARD,
Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT.

To-morrow, Brian Boroihme, and William Tell.
On Friday, Ion, The Country Squire, and The Modern Orpheus.

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